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Auntie Wright.

A STORY OF THE SLAVE DAYS.

By MINNIE KENNEDY, War Cry Correspondent.

INTRODUCTION.

HAVING climbed the hill leading to the town of West Garrison, we alighted before the very unpretentious cabin of "Auntie" Wright. Resting our wheel against the solitary apple tree, we rapped on the weather-beaten door.

"Come in, chile," in well-known tones was the reply. So putting the outside door to the storm-shed closed, one inside, and the door opening to the street closed, one might easily imagine themselves far away in one of the plantation settings of "Auntie's" native land—Virginia.

Here on the outskirts of the town lives Auntie with her little family, consisting of a little grand-son, Charlie, a very large and very sleek Maltese little, a dog who seems to

live with his mistress in Point of complexion.

and lastly, as if in contrast to his surroundings, a little white one, a fine dog in a tiny pen out in the back yard.

All Auntie's family seem to be on amiable terms with themselves and the world in general; indeed, there is no just cause why they should not be.

Ours was rather a disjointed interview. It was difficult for Auntie to settle down at all when paper and pencil were produced. Our "subject's" eyes rolled rather rebelliously in our direction.

"You Want to Take my Life,

do you?" she enquired.

"Oh, no, Auntie, not for the world."

we assured her, our intentions were quite innocent.

So after things were "tended" to, and we had formed a procession to see Auntie's little "grunter," armed with a pall of some mysterious mixture, to capture him into good natured silence, we pressed our warder, so, setting aside the objection that Auntie put forth, "Want worth having her name toted down to de Cry," etc., and drew aside the curtains of distance and time to secure a glimpse into Auntie's life-story in the days of long ago.

CHAPTER I.
A GLIMPSE INTO SLAVERY—A CHILD VICTIM.

Mr. Enoch Chambers, better remembered perhaps as "Judge" Chambers, having since that capacity for many years, was one of those many who in the earlier days of American history deemed it their lawful right to have and hold, buy and sell, to the best possible advantage, themselves the

Unfortunate Victims of the Slave System.

And not least in value among the Judge's possessions were a large number of slaves, principally of African origin, buying and selling of color from the ebony block to the quad-

quarters supplied the majority of the slaves with the necessities of existence. The Judge was more considerate to his blacks than was often the case, and his rule was chiefly discipline of a mild form.

In one of these tiny cabins lived George Washington Scott, his wife, and a very tiny piece of humanity, who had in course of time come to grace their humble home. Harriet Ann Virginia Scott was the astonishing name attached to the tiny creature.

The Little Dark-skinned Daughter.

now the theme of a City Correspondent. Hattie was in these early days, the undisputed "Queen of the Castle," as she was "toted round" by Mammy Scott, who was cook for the hands at the quarters. Home joys, however, were abruptly brought to a close by the arrival of Mr. Chambers' father and second marriage to Mrs. Chambers in a later period to a man employed in the vicinity, and who was now freed by Christian owners. His former mistress assisted him in the purchase of his bride, whose value was placed at the reasonable figure of two hundred dollars. Efforts were also made to secure little Hattie's freedom but in vain. Her owners probably saw too great value

attached to the little slave girl's future service to part with her. It was with a sore heart and many bitter tears on both sides, that the project was abandoned.

The Little "Black" was Left to the Mercy of the Master.

Owing to this, the tender morsels of the wicked are cruel—this Hattie was to prove to her heart's sorrow. For some time the little one was quite a favorite in the "big-house," and indulged to a great extent by the young ladies, but the time of sorrow was sure to come.

One day Hattie was employed in the poultry yard, and in some way unwittingly struck the overseer, without measuring her size or strength, he dealt heavy blows on the little defenseless form, with the heavy cattlewhip he held in his hand. Only when Hattie was writhing on the ground, with blood streaming from the open wound in her tender flesh, did he desist, leaving the little innocent victim of his brutal rage.

*Bleeding, for Aught to Know—or Care—
to Death.*

For once, however, cruelty had over-



"Dealt heavy blows upon the little, defenseless form."



With these packed in a band-box she hurried off to the scene of festivities.

stepped its borders, for Mae's Chambers, on discovering the little, bleeding girl, had promptly dismissed the inhuman brute from his service, and summoning assistance, conveyed Hattie to the house, and had the wounds carefully attended to.

The marks of that day's work have never been entirely effaced, for to her grave Auntie will carry the scars, ever a reminder of the cruel blows of her slavery days.

CHAPTER II.

"BOUND GONE"—A NEGRO "BALL"—REBELLION—REBELLION

When about ten years of age Hattie was "bound" to a constable, to assist in the care of children. Here she was well provided for, and the years passed uneventfully.

It was customary for all Mae's Chambers' hands to return home to spend the Christmas week—this was their vacation and looked on as

The Spots of Life

by all the poor slaves. During the week a great supper was given in the long kitchen, to be followed by a high old ball in the new quarters. Hattie's week of vacation she was allowed to spend with her mother, who was still living near by.

After vacation she was sent off again, this time hired to a hard-hearted sinner to work in the fields.

One day, soon after her arrival, being sent with others to gather stalks of corn that had remained out in the field, she had heard that they were compelled to remain in the field, to eat food of a very inferior odor, which was carried out to them. This sort of treatment was not to the liking of the new master, who had had all her life been used to better fare, so she straightway rebelled.

Judging the noon hour by the position of the sun, Hattie's scythe was promptly laid aside, and she prepared to leave the field.

"What's yer gwine to do, ah?" enquired one of the now-workers. "Gwine to de house fer my dinner," Hattie. And to the house she went in spite of various warnings that

"Khed Done Opton it dis Time Sure
Nuh"

when Massa seed her."

"What have you come up here for, you?" was Massa's greeting.

"What would anyone come for when dey's hungry?" queried the girl.

"You get back to work and wait for your dinner, you black African."

"I won't do no sick thing till I've had my dinner."

Hotter words followed, but ended in an order to the cook to give her some bread. A plate containing some coarse food was set before Hattie, who looked at it, gave a contemptuous sniff, but touched it not.

"What's dis here black stuff?" she asked the cook.

"Dat's eat fish—it's been salted," replied the girl.

"In case you hong, ordering Hattie off to work; oaths and threats failed to move her till given food more suitable to her taste. The devil was let loose in the slave girl, who, in her rage at being "put on," as she says,

"Sewe and Twre till all was Blue."

Anyhow, the man was glad to leave that "black piece" alone to her dinner and reflections.

"We hed our good times, an' we hed our bad times—but mos' all de good times we'd steal."

"Sometimes, howsomever, we 'uns would have a party"—at night, when they could meet "hands" from adjoining places.

Hattie's wardrobe was of a very limited nature, but her ingenuity and elastic conscience was equal to the occasion. On more than one occasion when she was "a-gwining cut" and directed a change of costume, for these roundabout occasions, she would skip off across the fields to Mae's Chambers' and secure by stealth such articles of wearing apparel as she thought.

Best Suited Her Peculiar Style of Beauty.

With these packed in a band-box she hurried off to the scene of festivities to be envied and admired as the "belle of the ball." The borrowed clothes were quickly returned, before the young ladies of more rightful ownership had finished their morning dreams.

(To be Continued.)

GOODE'S PLANS DEMAND IMPLICIT OBEDIENCE.

How I Became Sanctified.

ENSIGN S. E. OTTAWAY.

"Am I sanctified, dear?" the Captain asked.

"Yes, Captain, I think I am. In a measure, at least."

"In a measure," reiterated the Captain.

"Well," I replied, "I am as much sanctified as anybody. That's all anybody does. I used to think some people had a higher and purer idea of sanctification than the called holiness, and I tried to attain to it, but I confess I've been disappointed, and I've come to the conclusion that all we can do is our best, and some do better than others, and as a consequence are better sanctified."

The Captain looked at me quietly and steadily for a moment, and then asked:

"What was your idea of sanctification?"

"Well," I replied, "it meant to my mind to be filled with all the fulness of God, to be baptized with the Holy Ghost."

"Yes," the Captain assented.

"And," I went on, "to be successful in getting sinners saved."

"Yes," she still assented, apparently it was a high goal for her.

"Have you got that experience?" I ventured to ask.

"Yes, dear, and you may have it too."

"Oh, no," I replied, "I can't say I've tried and tried. You don't know how hard I've tried, Captain."

"But," said Captain, "there is a wide difference between trying to be sanctified and being sanctified." When the work is done, all goes well and ends in my heart, but the foolishness of asking for what had been done, occurred to me, and I looked up and laughed—a nice hearty laugh.

Captain laughed too.

"I believe you've got it," she said.

"I think I have," I faltered.

"You ought to think."

"I believe I have got it," I said.

"Now you'll come to tea, it's after seven o'clock."

"Oh," I said, "I'm afraid if I leave the influence of this room, I'll lose the feeling. But if I do I'll come back again."

And so I went, and I've come and gone very many times since then, and I've found the baptism of the Holy Spirit is not merely a fluctuating feeling of the senses, but indeed an abiding Presence. Hallelujah!

to them that ask Him. Give Thy Holy Spirit unto this thy child."

Again you say,

"Over and over I repeated, 'HOW MUCH MORE WILL YOUR BELOVED FATHER GIVE THE HOLY SPIRIT TO THEM THAT ASK HIM?'

The feeling stole into my soul that He not only said it, but would do it now; and it was done. wonderfully.

"Yes, he did," was in my heart, but the devil came along with his subtle whisper, "Oh, no. That was too simple imagination."

But then Jesus had said it must be so. Yes, I felt it thrilling me through and through.

"Oh, but," something seemed to say, "you imagine it. If you do, it's your foolish notion, not the truth. Yourself, the foolish would pass off."

I lied it. But I felt it walked to the window. How quiet and peaceful everything looked. I walked back again to where I had knelt and still the beautiful sensation was mine.

The Captain was coming up the stair.

Very rapidly, my guilty feelings got on my brain again and pressed, "Oh, Lord, sanctify me," and then the foolishness of asking for what had been done, occurred to me, and I looked up and laughed—a nice hearty laugh.

Captain laughed too.

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"You ought to think."

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DIAMOND DUST.

When Christ told Peter, "Feed My lambs," He did not intend him to water the milk.

If you have a quick temper, keep it; but if you lose it, lose it where nobody will find it.

If you expect to be saved for believing, it is clear that you have not yet been saved by believing.

One great difference between the teaching of Christ and that of all other teachers is that they spoke to the times, while He spoke of all times.

WHERE IS YOUR CARRIAGE?

The other day, while a noted socialist lecturer, of very extreme opinions was addressing a crowd of laboring men, a number of private carriages passed. Pointing to the carriages, the lecturer called out sarcastically: "Ay, working men, look there! Where are your carriages?"—and a seedy looking individual, with a rubicund face and ragged clothes, repiled with commendable candor: "The brewer's driving my carriage."

Father and mother, are you willing to let your children go to God's glory and the salvation of souls? How often, when my eyes fall upon some noble lad, some charming girl, who might be made a blessing to thousands, and I ask the question, "Who is that?" does the answer come back, "Oh, a true-blooded soldier, but his or her master of course is not willing to let him or her go to God's glory?" That is, God must wait—poor sinners must wait, must perish, till the time of parental control is ended, till parents have lost the glorious opportunity to do their share in making the surrender.

What is following Christ? It isn't difficult to discover. Here, anyway, you can get on a level with the most fervent Devil. It simply means keeping His words and example. His example. It is to the latter that I want especially to refer you. Following means imitating. The children of Israel followed the Pillar of Cloud, that is, they moved after it. They went in the same direction in which it went. They stopped when it stopped.

Thus
Saith
the
Lord

RIMEMBER, You have
"ALL have sinned and
the glory of God."—John iii. 24.
"ALL we like sheep have
we have turned aside every
way."—John iii. 22.
"Wise men make blis."—John iii. 22.
"If we say that we have
made him a liar, a
not in us."—John i. 29.

REMEMBER, God is love.—1 John iv. 8.
"God so loved the world."—John iii. 16.
"His only begotten Son
was well beloved in his
person, but he gave
John iii. 16.
"God commendeth His
in that, while we were
Christ died for us."—1 Cor. 15. 3.

REMEMBER, You have
"This is a faithful saying,
of all acceptance; it
came into the world
"make blis."—1 Tim. i. 16.
"He was wounded for
our transgressions; he
was bruised for
our iniquities; he
was also smitten for
uttermost that cometh
Him."—Heb. viii. 5.

REMEMBER, I stand at the
door, I stand at the
door, I stand at the
door, I stand at the
Rev. iii. 20.
"IF ANY MAN will
shall know it."—John iii. 3.
"Come unto Me, ALL
are heavy laden, A
YOU REST."—Matthew xi. 28.

REMEMBER, Are ye saved
and the glory of God."—Eph. v. 8.
"Then shall all His
He SHALL SAVE
their sins."—Isaiah liii. 5.

"Him that cometh
WISDOM cast out."—Proverbs viii. 12.

REMEMBER, HOW YOU
"If we confess our
and the glory of God."—Eph. v. 8.
"Then shall all His
He SHALL SAVE
their sins."—Isaiah liii. 5.

"If thou confess
cleanse us from
sins."—1 John i. 9.

REMEMBER, WHEN YOU
"Behold, I stand at the
door, I stand at the
door, I stand at the
Rev. iii. 20.

"IF ANY MAN will
shall know it."—John iii. 3.
"Come unto Me, ALL
are heavy laden, A
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REMEMBER, WHEN YOU
"Behold, I stand at the
door, I stand at the
door, I stand at the
Rev. iii. 20.

"Ye sinners, Ma, we
shall search for
your heart."—Jer. xxiii. 1.

"Ho that believeth
everlasting life."—John iii. 17.

REMEMBER, IF YOU DO
"Turn ye from your
will be saved."—Eph. v. 8.
"Except ye repeat
punish."—Luke xi. 43.

"How shall we escape
so great salvation."—1 Peter i. 11.

The feelings that make
RECKLESS Christ is
ONLY after they have
FIR DRIVIN' OR
1st, Feeling; 2nd, Givin';
Givin's ORDER is;
1st, Fact; 2nd, E.

The FACT you're a
but see;

That FAITH in Christ
The FEELING will fo
love;

Then TAKE from Cl

I DO ACCEPT CHRIS

Name ...

Date ...

"Give Thy Holy
child."
I repeated, "HOW
YOUR HEAVES ARE HOLY
THAT ASK
the
Lord
You.
REMEMBER, You have shamed
All have sinned and come short of
the glory of God." Rom. iii. 23.
"All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have turned every one to his own
way." Isa. li. 3.
"We say not that we have not sinned; we
make him fair, and His words
not in it." John iv. 10.

REMEMBER, God loves You!

"God is love." 1 John iv. 16.
"God so loved the world that He gave
His only begotten Son, that whosoever
believeth in Him should not
perish, but have everlasting life." John iii. 16.

"God commendeth His love toward us,
in that while we were yet sinners, we
were made friends." Rom. v. 8.

REMEMBER, You have a Saviour!

"This is a faithful saying, and worthy
of all acceptation, that Jesus Christ
came into the world to SAVVE SINNERS." Tim. i. 15.
"He was wounded for OUR transgres-
sions. He was bruised for our iniqui-
ties." Isaiah lli. 5.

"He is able to save them to the
uttermost that come unto Him." Heb. vii. 25.

REMEMBER, His Words to You!

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock:
if ANY man hear my voice, and open
the door, I will come in to him." Rev. iii. 20.

"IF ANY MAN will do His will, HE
SHALL KNOW OF THE doctrine, whether
it be of God." John vii. 17.
"Come unto Me, ALL YE that labor and
are heavy laden; AND I WILL GIVE
YOU REST." Matt. xi. 28.

REMEMBER, You MAY be Saved!

"By grace are ye saved through faith;
and not of your own selves; for it is the
GIFT of God." Eph. ii. 8.
"Thou shalt call His name Jesus: for
HE SHALL SAVE His people from
their sins." Matt. i. 21.
"Him that cometh to me I WILL IN NO
WISE cast out." John vi. 37.

REMEMBER, Now You May be Saved.

"If we confess our sins, He is faith-
ful and just to forgive us our sins, and
to CLEANSSE US FROM ALL unrighteous-
ness." 1 John ii. 12.
"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and
thou SHALT BE SAVED." Acts vi. 3.
"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son
cleanses us from ALL SIN." 1 John
i. 7.

REMEMBER, WHEN You May be Saved.

"Behold, NOW is the accepted time;
behold, NOW is the day of salvation."
2 Cor. vi. 2.
"Ye shall seek Me, and FIND ME, when
ye shall search for Me with ALL your
heart." Jer. xxix. 13.
"He that believeth on the Son HATH
everlasting life." John iii. 36.

REMEMBER, IF You REJECT You PUNISH.

"Turn ye from your evil ways; for WHY
will ye die?" Ezek. xxxiii. 11.
"Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise
die." Luke xii. 3.
"How shall we ESCAPE, if we NEGLECT
so great salvation?" Heb. ii. 3.

The feeling that many want before they
ACCEPT Christ is that which comes
ONLY after they have ACCEPTED Him.

The Devil's ORDER is:
1st, Feeling; 2nd, Faith; 3rd, Fact;
God's ORDER is:
1st, Fact; 2nd, Faith; 3rd, Feeling.

The FACT you're sinning you cannot
but see; the FAITH [your pisa;
that FAITH in Christ's saves you forever;
the FEELING will follow in service and
love; Then TAKE from Christ Jesus HIS GIFT

I DO ACCEPT CHRIST AS MY SAVIOR.

Name.....

Date.....

THE WAR CRY

"HOT SCOTCH."

A Tale of Two Continents.

BY WILLIAM H. DOD, Editor-in-Chief of A Publications, New York City.

"Slydy men not bold"—Henry Clay

Glasgow, where he obtained another al-
lusion to himself, the good lady tracked
the bairns, via, the police court to the
asylum. Mutual tears and kisses, grief
and joy, confession and forgiveness, were
mingled; liberal confusion, and the
whole family, reunited, took up its ab-
ode in a house in a quarter of the city
near Baker Black's Caution, where
the father worked steadily for about
fourteen years, and the son, who had
(To be Continued)

Blessed Body and Soul.

SPLENDID RECORD OF THE SOCIAL REFORM BRANCH AT WINNIPEG.

THE NEWS BULLETIN (Winnipeg)
of recent date, contains a pile of
interesting information about the
Army's Social Reform work for men
there. Here are a few paragraphs:

Thousands of Beds and Meals.

During the past year the Workman's
Hotel has supplied 13,765 beds and sup-
piled, for an average of ten cents per
meal, 32,961 meals. Within the same per-
iod the employment bureau has found
employment for 10,250 men. The public
must not suppose that the home is in
all cases been self-sustaining. Many
people regard the Salvation Army as a
money-making institution; but a glance
at the financial records will show that
profits are not always made out of the
provision of the meals and lodgings.
Some help towards sustaining the home
is received from local Headquarters
every three months, in the form of 50
per cent of the "Grace-Before-meal"
contributions."

The sixty beds are at present only
about half occupied; but at certain
times of the year, the accommodation
is inadequate. For several months or
the year there are 10 to 25 inmates who
have to sleep on the floor. There were
room for 100, the Adjutant believes, that
there would be that number occupying
the beds every night for six months.

Labor Bureau.

The Labor Bureau kept up in connection
with the Shelter is instrumental in
finding employment for a great number
of men in home, steady situations, as
well as good ones have been obtained.
Three men left yesterday for good places;
one of them is receiving \$10 a month."

No Losers.

"The inmates of the home are treated
with respect, and every man is given a
chance. The majority are men who have
been stranded, some through drink and
others through various causes. Adit.
Cox says that about 75 per cent, at least
of the inmates are hard working men.
The begging class are not encouraged.
As soon as it is known that a man is
given to begging, and will not work
when given a chance, the wood yard
always being at hand to test such cases,
he is ordered to take the trall, or in
other words, to move on. Several have
already been ejected for begging."

Men Get Saved.

"During the past year 10 professed con-
versions took place. The meetings on
Monday and Tuesday evenings are for
Christians and the now converts, with
the special object of encouraging the
latter to take part in the services. The
meetings on Sundays are open to the
public."

Searches to the Utmost Parts of the Earth.

"A detective agency, in connection with
the home, for the discovery of relatives
is another useful department. In answer
to enquiries in the War Cry, means have
been employed which resulted in the
finding of twenty-four missing people;
four have been found within the last
month. One young man was traced to
New Zealand, and thence to South Africa
and finally to Winnipeg, where he was
found. On the street, a message was
sent to his friends, and a letter has
since been received from them. Another
case was that of a girl who was found
in the country six miles from Winnipeg."

New Central Rescue Home, Toronto.

We need hardly remind our friends that
money is required for this scheme. It
any Toronto citizen will send a card to
Erikader Read or Mrs. Read, at the
Tomtie, wishing for information respecting
the new Central Rescue Home, they will
probably be supplied with a detailed
statement, or called upon at their ad-
dresses.

All cheques made payable to Miss



HOT SCOTCH AS HE USED TO WAS.

them without more than a passing strug-
gle.

She had Stripped Herself

of her clothing in order to wrap her
garments around her offspring, retaining
barely sufficient to maintain a semblance
of decency; and if that funeral-looking
youth at the corner of the park
could speak, it might tell of a stealthy
visit paid an hour or two afterwards,
and a furiously flushed spot on the brow
of each little blunderer.

The night was heavy with dew; the
damp atmosphere was not at all
conducive to sleep; but so utterly fatigued
were the plump little titmice from
their long tramp that not one of them
awoke until the gentle 'tit-tit' of the
policeman's tracheon brought them to
themselves. Even then they only awoke
to a state of semi-consciousness, and it
was quite some time before either could
give any sort of an explanation of their
presence in such a strange situation.

Willie though not the eldest, was the
spokesman of the party, but he could
not be persuaded to say a word until he

THE WAR CRY.

Notes from the Women's Social Work.

By MRS. READ.

IN company with the Property Secretary and Staff-Capt. Stewart, I have just visited the new Toronto Home. The contractors are rapidly advancing with building that will be in every way adapted to our needs.

Situated as it is in a bright, healthy locality, not far from the city, with roomy compartments, wide ally corridors, and all modern conveniences, our facilities for carrying on a successful work will be greatly increased. We hope to open its wide doors to the needy in a few weeks.

We are sending to our friends that money is required for this scheme. If any Toronto citizen will send a card to Brigadier Read or Mrs. Read at the former, wishing for information respecting the new Central Home, they will promptly be supplied with a tabulated statement, and based upon their address, we will forward the amount.

All cheques to be made payable to Miss Booth.

Christmas seems to have been a very happy time in our various Rescue Homes. Our friends, with their usual generosity, have again come forward, and by gifts of food, money, etc., have helped to build up the work.

Staff-Capt. Cowan, who has been in the city on business, tells of a festive time in the London Home, and speaks highly of the kindness of the London people.

"I know I am going to have a good dinner to-morrow, and I want to help make some one else happy." It was Christmas Eve when a gentleman stepped into the entrance of Mr. T. G. and myself, remarking simultaneously putting \$5 on the table. The money was devoted to the Gurney St. Children's Home.

In passing, I would like to mention that we are especially in need for help for this Home. We have had many extremely pathetic cases lately—a situation which has compelled us in much additional expense.

Some of the children were in a critical condition, and a trained nurse was engaged, and, with medicines &c, many items we cannot particularize, we have been much burdened. Perhaps some friend will respond and assist us in the helpless children.

Referring again to Christmas joy, Ensign Bannister writes from Winnipeg:

"Dear Mrs. Read—Never in all my life have I enjoyed Christmas like this one. I do wish you could have been present and seen for yourself, as I fail to find words to express the joy and happiness there was brought to those dear outcasts, and the darling little children.

My only concern is lest me grandly, and everyone else, talk without a murmur. The Winnipeg people, friends, etc., (God bless them!) remembered us and sent along some real practical donations, of which I am sending you a list.

"On New Year's Day we had Mrs. Major Jower and family, and a number of the girls. Mrs. Jower led a meeting in the afternoon with the girls in the Home, and dedicated one of the babies. A very nice and profitable time was spent. Praise God!"

Adjt. McDonald also sends a line from Halifax:

"We had a very pleasant time with the girls and children on Christmas Day. We had a tree. The children were so delighted with their new toys. The people were so kind. They sent in quite a lot at Christmas time."

The girls in the Homes too, have added to the general pleasure, many visiting with each other in showing their gratitude for what has been done for them. One often tells of one of her girls who begged to be allowed to go and do some shopping, buying the Matron unknown to her—*et. Christmas gift with the money so earned.*

There are a few changes in the Women's Social just now, and more to follow.

Ensign Beckstede, after a year of noble and successful work in Winnipeg, farewells. God has blessed her efforts in every way. She goes to—The future will reveal.

The Commissioner is appointing Mrs. Major Jower to succeed the Ensign in the command of the Winnipeg Home.

Mrs. Jower is heartily welcomed to this department of work, and a very useful future is prophesied for her "out West."

Ensign Ellery comes to Toronto second

The Self-Denial Victory in the North-West.

\$1,031 ABOVE PREVIOUS YEAR \$881 ABOVE TARGET.

Brigadier Bennett Tells the Particulars of the Fight.

THIS WINNIPEG DISTRICT, whose D. O. is Major Collie, raised \$1,031. The target for the Winnipeg District was \$1,035, so over their target; this was a most novel increase, and was made up in the following manner: Winnipeg Corps, with Mrs. Marion Jevon and Capt. Worrell, raised \$100; Royal Engineers, with Capt. Dryer and Lieut. Lloyd in charge, raised \$325, which was more than \$100 over their corps target; Selkirk with Capt. Hebbirk and Lieut. Chok, raised \$15; Morden, Stockies and Lieut. Askin, \$10; and Emerson, with Capt. Fraser and Lieut. Tracy, \$22. All these corps beat one in the District went above the target line. The result was one of the most glorious victories, and in fact, we think Winnipeg District never saw such a brilliant success with Self-Denial.

BRANDON DISTRICT, with Adjt. McNamara in charge, raised \$1,129.50, which was \$100 over the target. The following way: Brandon, \$100; St. Boniface, \$100; Brandon, Capt. LeDrew and Lieut. Barron in charge, \$50; Carberry, with Capt. Ferguson and Lieut. McNaiven, raised \$15; Neepawa, with Capt. Maloy and Lieut. Glover, in charge, raised \$109.25; Kindersley, Capt. Elliott and Lieut. Brown, \$150.; Virden, Capt. Kump and Lieut. Duran, raised \$15.

REGINA DISTRICT, Ensign Braundau in charge, raised \$63.60. The other six districts are: Regina, with Ensign Braundau, Capt. McKay and Lieut. Anderson in charge, raised \$100; Moose Jaw, Capt. and Mrs. O'Neill, \$100; Moose Jaw, Capt. Hall and Lieut. Hammond, \$110.50; Prince Albert, Capt. Gibbs and Lieut. Collins, \$100.

CALGARY DISTRICT, under the command of Adjt. E. Hayes, raised \$26.60. Calgary Corps, with Ensign Hayes and Capt. Nichols, raised \$10.50; Edmonton, with Capt. Graham, \$10.

PORTE ARTHUR DISTRICT, Adjutant Gale in charge, raised \$102.10. Pt. Arthur Corps, with Adjt. and Mrs. Gale, in charge, raised \$10.00; Fort William, Capt. Barringer and Lieut. Myers, \$10; Portage la Prairie, with Capt. Withings and Lieut. Eadie, in charge, raised \$150 and \$325 respectively.

GRAND FORKS DISTRICT, Adjutant Goodwin in command, raised \$17.30. Grand Forks Corps, with Adjt. Goodwin, Capt. Jackson and Lieut. Barringer, raised \$75; Grafton, Capt. Mitchell and Lieut. Pearce, \$10; Hilliard, Capitals Davidson, and Lieut. Davidson, \$10.00; Larimore, with Capt. Garrison and Lieut. Branson, \$10.

FARGO DISTRICT, Ensign Thomas in charge, raised \$106.60, and the corps did

in command to the new Central Industrial Home. Ensign Ogilvie has also gone to Winnipeg, and is in the Industrial Home there. The State, for some time in poor health, was ordered West for a change by her physician. She is at present stationed in Winnipeg in the Rescue Work.

Capt. Goodwin goes to the field. Capt. Shannon has gone to Ottawa Rescue Home, and Capt. Gurrola to Hull.

Lieut. Bowron, of Hamilton, is promoted to Captain, and goes to assist Staff-Capt. Cowan in the London Home.

Mr. Thomas Kent, of London, has just given \$100 to the Rescue Home and Children's Shelter at the Forest City.

We have received the first annual grant of \$1 from the County of Middlesex for our London Rescue Work.

The Kent Children's Aid Society recently gave \$5 to our Children's and Rescue Work in London.

Amherstburg friends have recently sent Capt. Collie the G. H. M. Agent, \$1 for our London Rescue Work.

The Royal Heavers Circle of King's Daughters have once again donated a little crib to the nursery of the London Home. The crib is very prettily trimmed in Royal Blue and White, and is kept for a sick child.

A very pleasant and profitable evening was spent at the Women's Shelter on Friday.

Several members of the M. Q. staff, accompanied with music, song and bright words of encouragement, made a cheer by the way for the little company of women assembled.

Brigadier Compilin, Adjt. Harry Morris, Ensign and Mrs. Kenning, Ensign Fletcher, Capt. Dick Griffiths, Cadet Easton and Miss Naylor contributed to the enjoyment of the evening.

They have the gratitude of the Rescue Department. We hope to have this happy gathering at regular intervals.

LOANS! LOANS! LOANS!

ANY PERSON HAVING MONEY TO INVEST would do well to write to Territorial Head-quarters, 100 Yonge Street, Toronto. We can offer most reliable security with interest for a short time. Applications for loans may be had from STAFF-CAPTAIN BREWER, Capt. James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

SELF-DENIAL IN THE EASTERN PROVINCE.

ON ACCOUNT OF the great calamity which beset the beautiful town of Windsor, the Eastern Self-Denial was postponed. The Commissioners have fixed the dates as follows:

JANUARY 20th to February 1st.

Our target is nearly \$1,000 above last year's.

Yours, etc.,

W. H. COOPER,

help history. You know that it takes
Wethersfield to do a thing. The Wethers-
fields are not in it—abem! (This is for
internal application.—F. P.) Hurry up
for we are not for the heavier pieces to
be moved. If the ground be too
soft for the heavier pieces to be
moved, then bring along the sleds
and the sled-shooters, throw out
skirmishers, do something, but, oh,
and us the names of our musicians!

hundreds all we would urge, get ready
to challenge each other, say nothing
of daring deeds, huzzah, huzzah, etc., and there write telling us all about

Yours sincerely,

FOUNTAIN PEN.

OUR MEMORABLE DAYS AT

PETROLIA.

Demonstration Note \$30—Officers'

Union of the Two Masses—

Major Southall Conducts
the Ceremony.

Some weeks the citizens of Petrolia
were appalled of the fact that a very
important event was to take place at
the end of the year at which there would
be a gathering of the élites, and the
event would be among the interesting

events.

It seemed to soon slip around and
our meetings began by a Jun-
programme arranged by the
and the funds of the J. G. war
to the extent of \$30.

to this meeting was in progress
Capt. Turner and Capt. Mountenay
at the week-end meetings,
ach had a word of encouragement
the Juniors.

Major Southall and his wife de-
manded for the shape they are
the J. S. work in progress
any day God made manifest His
ce, and three souls came and
His intercessory salvation.

found all the officers of the Pe-
District and port of London came
Council led by Staff-Capt. Turner,
proved a season of blessing to all.

May 25th, was of course the day
which the principal attention of
was focused on, and the spiritual council
was held in the

gathering hall. After singing a good
part of the evening and the major had
Capt. Patterson, who had called upon
a solo, and then Ensign Smith
in behalf of the District. The last
hour, Capt. McLeod spoke
and his staff of broad-shouldered helpers.

Mrs. Clarke, who has charge of the
cooks, and is

A Real Friend to the Army,

entreated us right royally. God bless
her and her dear husband in their work
in the backwoods. We came away feel-
ing that our visit was far too short. We
would have stayed longer but duty
demanded the presence elsewhere.

I was sorry to note that among so
many men only a mere handful belonged
to God's people and were living for God.
Oh, the great need there is of being
saved in the lumber camps. Men go
out to work in the morning, well and
strong, and before night might be carried
by their comrades in or out of the woods
with broken bones, or in some cases al-
ready stiff and dead.

One Bad Accident
occurred at Mr. Crozier's camp a few
days after our visit. A young man sought
and obtained work there. He had not
been in the bush two hours before he had
one leg broken. The trail through the bush
was too rough to take him on a sled to the nearest
village, a distance of twelve miles, so a
litter was formed and eight or twelve
of his companions—I forget which—

Carried him the whole distance.

He was sent to their Savoir at the Army
camp, and is doing as well as can be
expected.

Another young man was struck by a
falling limb, which tore his vest and
split from top to bottom. An inch nearer
his heart, and he would have lost his life.
These are only a few cases out of many,
but in spite of the long evenings and
long calls to death, they seem to forget
that as death finds them they will
have to meet God. Oh, that they would
understand that NOW IS THE DAY OF
SALVATION, THAT NOW IS THE
TIME TO CRY TO GOD FOR MERCY.
"BE YE ALSO READY!" "YE KNOW
NEITHER THE DAY NOR THE HOUR
WHEREIN THE SON OF MAN COM-

ETH."

One who was there.

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comrade officers all over the
is done eleven years of faithful
and has fought a splendid fight.
Major MacKenzie has done several
years in the A. A., both as an
old soldier. His present circum-
stances have been the only bindrance to
going into the field.

Montenay took in the
an apparent relish, and only
well—that the new year may be
an ever.

Scott in speaking made some re-
marks to say the least were quite
surprising. Major and Mrs. Mc-
Cormick and their two sons were
a straight forward way of their
and belief in their leaders and

other things that they spoke

if the way opens up, we shall

at the front of the fight again.

of congratulation were read.

Archibald and McAmmond

IN THE LUMBER CAMPS OF MUSKOKA.

Saved from a Fifty Years' Smoke Habit—
A Warning to All.

By LIBERTY C. MAINPRIZE.

SINCE coming to Muskoka for its
heat my desire to write the
of the largest lumber camp in
Muskoka and to be present at three real
Salvation Army meetings: The
last camp we visited is the largest one
in the district.

I always had an idea that the men
who "hunted" for a living had to live
on potatoes, beans and salt pork; I
had a number when on inspecting
the cookery I beheld

Eggs of the Most Delicious Plan.

eggs of beautiful fresh bread, our
own burn and cakes. Mr. Wilson, a
gentle young man who has charge of that
department, understands his business
and could hold one of the first places
among our city bakers if he desired to do
so. Ho very kindly lent us the cookery
to hold our two meetings in, as it
was much more comfortable than
the camp.

During the whole of our visit the greatest
kindness was shown us, especially by
Mr. Crozier, who owns the camp. We
left for home with many kind invitations
to return, and we promised doing so
next week (D. V.).

Our J. S. Sergeant-Major, Bro. Carlton,
with his family occupied a house only
a stone's throw from the camp. He has

Started a Bible Class.

in his home which is attended by quite a
number of the men and women
every Wednesday evening and Sunday
afternoon. A definite work is being done
for God as a result of this effort.

One old man has GIVEN UP HIS
PIPE AND TOBACCO after USING IT
FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY. Glory to God!

Bro. Carlton is a born-and-fire Sal-
vation Army soul, and I am privileged to
feel personally with his unsolved con-
fusions about their souls. He has been
a great blessing also to the few who are
saved, giving them kind words of coun-
sel when the way is hard, and by his own
consistent life inspiring them to a
right road. His testimony is,

"Jesus keeps me Well Saved and
Sanctified." Bless His name! 444

During the past week we paid a short
visit to Mr. Taylor's camp, and held one
meeting there. We were received with
most exceeding kindness by Mr. Taylor
and his staff of broad-shouldered helpers.

Mrs. Clarke, who has charge of the
cooks, and is

A Real Friend to the Army,

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NEW YEAR'S DAY AT THE CORNER GROCERY.

WE had a conversation in the house here on New Year's Day. The speaker was the old woman who runs the grocery store, and her words, smiling face just beamed as she told me the good news.

"Is that so, mother? Why who was it?" I asked.

"Well, it's Mr. —. He comes from —; it's about ten years ago since 'Dad' was Captain — and Mrs. — was the husband of the Army soldier in the company. Dad had been out over selling —. He had walked thirteen miles and sold thirteen cans — a can a mile." And then the speaker gave a loud "Hi! Hi! Hi!" Continuing she said: "Dad went into his only soldier's house, that day to sell a can. The woman and her husband were both at home, and the husband had just had to take a cup of tea. No thanks, I don't think I'll take anything." Dad sees the woman in an undertone.

"Well, Dad sees, if you'll be any the better for it, I will," and sat down to the table where the soldier had spread the clawhorns.

"Dad had only nicely got set down, when the woman hurried him to call down the company. He called Commandant Coombes and Colony Bailey and the General. He said the Army was made up of nuthin' but suckers and bums."

"Suckers and bums, are they? sees Dad. Then I'm a sucker and bum! I'd hev you to know that I'm no sucker and no bum payther!"

"Dad" had gone one mouthful of bread down his throat, had wiped his hands, then with the next piece half way between the table and his mouth, and looking at Mr. — he sat in his snarw way. "Are you goin' to shut up?"

"Then he drops on his knees and says, 'Oh Lord, forgive me for the bit of bread I've eaten. I believe this man begrimed it. I'm afraid if I eat any more it'll choke me, and, oh Lord, save this man if You can, and if You can't, do You like what I've done?'"

"Then Dad got up, shook hands with Mr. —, and sea to 'In In' the out-spoken way. "Look you here, the next time you see my lovely face at your table, you can nod at it, and that Dad let".

"Well, I never come across Mr. — from that time the New Year's Day, until about a couple of weeks ago. Mr. —'s wife found out his address an' came to see me all I told her I'd like to see her husband."

"She sez, 'Would you really like to see 'im?' kind surprised."

"I sez, 'Yes, I would. Is he as big a crank as ever?'—of course her answer a laugh at the remembrance of Dad's prayer, and Mrs. — told Dad more than once that that prayer of his did 'the' husband more good than all the preaching he ever heard."

"So New Year's Day, about half past two in the afternoon, Mr. — came."

"Dad sees to me, 'Here's Mr. — from — come.'

"'Hes he?' sez I. 'Well, you enterain 'im for a bit!'

"I was very busy at the time washing the milk cans."

"Oh, but it's you he wants to see," sez Dad. So I wiped my hands and went in and shook hands with Mr. —.

I should never a 'nown him—he is so altered—so much older. Dad didn't know him either. But I know both of us, and until we weren't altered a bit."

"I was obliged to go on washing the cans, so I left Dad to entertain him, and went into the kitchen to the cans."

"Now, isn't it strange how plain the Spirit leads? All the time I was washing the tins I felt I wasn't doing my duty. I knew I ought to have left my washing to take to them news about his soul. After a bit I happened to glance up and see Mr. — ready to go. He had buttoned up his coat and was putting on his gloves."

"Then I felt that that was the time to get to business. I hadn't time to put down the tins, so I took off my coat and I dropped the clawhorns out of my right, so as that was free, and I went into the room and said to him, 'You are not in so great a hurry, Mr. —, you won't leave us yet?'

"He held out his hand, and said 'Yes, I must go. I have to catch a train at 3. I have told off my men. I don't want to go on to town, milk the cows down, for he'd bin sure to 'a-follied me into the shop and got out at the door, so I looked at him and sez, 'And how is it with your soul?'

"Ah! he sez, 'that's the job,' kind mournful like.

"Do you mean to say all these years have gone by, and you haven't thought of giving God your heart?"

"Ah!" sez he. "I've thought about it many a time."

"Well, but what about doing it?"

"He shook his head.

"Well, well, pray before us now, and then I dropped on my knees, still holding on his right hand, and my milk cans in my left, and started up singing:

"He tells you when and where and how, Just at His footstool as you bow,

The blood of Jesus cleanses now,

This moment you believe."

"Do you believe that?"

"Yes," he sez. "I believe that."

"Well, will you let Him save you?"

"Another shake of the head."

"Then I prayed to God to save him."

"When the tears began to flow, and his heart began to melt,

"I sung louder and louder."

"He tells me to sing, for the people around his o'man, for the people around his neighborhood knew him, and would be sure to make game of his religion, so I sez, 'Shall I sing you experience?' and if it is your experience, will you sing it too?"

"Then I started up—(Here for a moment memory failed her, but she immediately said, as if she were talking to someone else in the store). "Lord, I'll tell that chorale; the hymns was hardly out of her lips before she said, 'Ah, that's it!—'

"'From Thee I would not hide

My sin because of fear.'

"He could not sing it, but he followed with the words:

"From Thee I would not hide

My sin, because of fear."

"What men may think I hate my pride.

"And as I am, oh Lord,

Not what I'm thought to be.

Just as I am, a shining soul

For light and liberty."

"I pray—prayed—and said, 'Ugh! I was exhausted, but by this time Dad had got through seeing somebody on the ship, so he turned around and was in the middle room there between the shop and the kitchen—and Dad got down on his knees and started to pray while I got my bread.

"Then Mr. —, he began to pray.

"The tears were streaming down his cheeks, and he cried, 'Lord, save me—for I'm a sinner!'

"He said, 'Does He save you?'

"He says, 'Yes.'

"Then he promised the Lord he would do right from that time.

"He said to him, 'This is a blessed New Year's Day for you,' and he sez, 'It is—a fact!' and got on laughing.

"I never seen such greater change. I've seen a gandy old woman from the penitent farm and cry, but he got up and laughed. Oh, such a hard face he had before; I don't believe that hard face had been brightened with a smile for years, but he was full when he got up, and it was a real hearty laugh.

"I sez, 'You've got more than you deserve, Mr. —.'

"He sez, 'I have.'

"Then he went away, and all that time the Lord didn't let a soul c'm in to interrupt me off my knees, and oh! I did praise God I didn't let that opportunity slip."

J. C.

NOT THE WAY THE ARMY DOES IT.



MISUNDERSTOOD.

Hungry Party: "Say, boss, I haven't eaten anything in three days. What would you give poor fellow?"

The Doctor: "Too bad, poor fellow, too bad. Now here is a prescription

you can have put up at the nearest druggist, one spoonful three times a day, and you will find your appetite restored in forty-eight hours."

DOINGS OF THE D.O.'S
BRITISH COLUMBIA DISTRICT.

No Relaxed by War Cry—Self-Sacrifice
With the War Cry—Fathers—Married
Fathers—Family.

M.R. ADT. PHILLIPS.

S ELF-DENIAL has come and gone—B.C. again, victorious.

With a pull altogether the Lord helped us to win ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS for the District.

VANCOUVER was CHAMPION, doing splendidly. VICTORIA next. We might have done better—but for the fact that our Lieutenant was at New Westminster on account of Capt. May's illness. However, by the grace of God, one lot of pluck, push and hard work, we got what we started out for.

ENSIGN MCKENZIE—Port William, Jan. 20; Rat Portage, Jan. 21; Keewatin, Jan. 21; Rat Portage, Jan. 22, 23; Win-

nipeg, Feb. 22.

ADT. HAY—Nelson, Feb. 5, 6, 7; Kisko, Feb. 8, 9; Rossland, Feb. 10, 11.

CAPT. COLLIER—Barrie, Jan. 28, 29; Forest, Jan. 31; Thedford, Feb. 1; Wyoming, Feb. 2; Peterborough, Feb. 3; Waterton, Feb. 5, 6; War-

wick, Feb. 7; Stratford, Feb. 10; Mitchel, Feb. 11; Seaford, Feb. 12, 13; Bayfield, Feb. 14; Goderich, Feb. 15; Clinton, Feb. 16; Wingham, Feb. 17; Tecumseh, Feb. 18; Brudenell, Feb. 19, 20; Worcester, Feb. 21; Atwood, Feb. 21; Liddell, Feb. 22; Harriston, Feb. 23.

NOTICE TO FIELD OFFICERS.

Field Officers who have not sent in their Local Officers Commissions for the year 1897 to their Provincial Officer, are requested to do so at once.

NOTICE TO WAR CRY CORRESPONDENTS.

War Cry correspondents are particularly requested to forward the Editor any newspapers containing notes on the Salvation Army.

WANTED.

An Officer—woman—who has retired from the front rank, or reliable soldier, for position with some responsibility and night duties. Good 'ome for ultable person.

Write at once to: J. A. Br. Officer Read, Salvation Temple, Toronto.

BILLETS.

All officers requiring billets in connection with the General's campaign in Toronto, will please send their application to Staff-Capt. Hargrave, 33 Harbord St., Toronto. Officers arranging their own billets will oblige by sending name and address of same as above. Billets cannot be guaranteed after Monday, Jan. 1st.

Changes are just on. Capt. May leaves for the States, so does Capt. Powers, and in their place we get Ensign Stevens for Victoria, and Capt. and Mrs. Lacey for Vancouver. By the way we have married folk in all the corps in the District, but one, and one of them has an assistant. Who said the married women did not help much?

Ensign and Mrs. Barr are now at New Whatcom, and will take that District at the new year. Of course they are very happy in their new command, although they were having anyway just at present?

Adt. Ayre has not been very well, the rain is bad for his asthma.

And Mrs. Ayre has improved her foot lately, still they are bound to win.

Victoria Shelter is marching along. The week before Christmas the cook did some very hard baking for turkeys, etc., but Christmas Eve came and none had arrived, and the cook was left alone with his faith; however, quite late in the evening he was rejoicing over four fine ones. "I knew they'd come," said ch. "I even

Cooked the Cranberry Sauce ready." That's the kind of faith that wins. Everyone got a good dinner of turkey, oyster soup, plum pudding, etc. The cook was up nearly all night setting it right, but he did not mind a little bit. God bless Hilldruth.

Then the Captain was busy too, almost everywhere at once.

DURING DECEMBER, WE SUPPLIED NO LESS THAN 216 MEALS, 71 BEDS, AND GAVE TEMPORARY EMPLOYMENT TO 171 MEN.

Vancouver Shelter had a great time at Christmas too. We hear they gave a

Free Dinner to Forty Men.

Splendid, Ensign and Mrs. Patterson! That is the right way to have a happy Christmas. Make someone else happy.

We've done a little scouting last up the coast, and have a very nice team found, and good friends though the rain which recently ceased, when we were, was against us.

Last night Watch Night at Victoria. Capt. May with us, on her way through to Spokane. Everyone got blessed and resolved to let this year be an improvement on the old one. May the Lord help us.

SONGS.

BY SOULS PRAYED.

FOR a thousand tongues
(B. J. 38, 2) Covenant (B. J. 11)
Concordance (B. J. 75, 3) Jesus
Consecration (B. J. 10, 2)
Cross bearing (B. J. 10, 3) Jesus
Crosses, my God, the promise seal
Crossed sin remove (B. J. 10, 4)

Give me a heart like Thine
Give me a heart like Thine
Give me a heart like Thine

Give me a heart like Thine
Give me a heart like Thine
Give me a heart like Thine

I wast thy love, Thy purity,
I wast thy righteousness brought in
I wast thy desire, and trust in Thee,
To be redeemed from sin.

Anger and strife, desire and pride,
This moment are subdued

As I cast into the crimson tide
Of my Redeemer's blood.

WINE AND EASY SONG.

Calvary's stream is flowing

There flows from Calvary's moun-

tain

A stream so rich and free,
It calls the Cleansing Fountain.

It washes there by Jesus;

There every sin-knot soul

Whose weary, tired, of wandering

Will come and be made whole,

Or make his sins away, oh,

Katie Alice, Arnprior, Ont.

CHORUS.

Jesus waits to pardon,

Jesus waits to pardon,

Comes to His call, surrender your al-

lways

His voice has long been speaking

To you from Calvary's tree;

Will you accept the pardon?

So freely given, voice no longer...

On each His face to-day,

And prove the blood of Jesus

Can wash your sins away, oh,

Katie Alice, Arnprior, Ont.

STAND FAST.

Tune—Hold the fort.

See the hosts of God advancing,

In their King's great might.

Soon shall our victorious soldi-

Put the foot to flight.

Chorus.

Rise on high salvation banner,

Forward to the fray;

Truth has vanquished error,

We shall win the day.

Many fortresses have fallen,

Battle fierce and long,

Have in glorious victory ended,

And triumphant song.

Hats are in the field opposing,

Soldiers leading on;

Courage, soldiers, be but valiant

And the day is won.

Cand. Shimura, Triton, Nfd.

LIFT UP YOUR HEARTS.

Tune—Saints of God (B. B. 48, B.

27, B. M. L., 100).

SAINTS OF GOD, Lift up your voice!

Praise ye the Lord!

While the host of Heaven rejoice,

Praise ye the Lord!

Praise ye as ye onward go,

To the realms of endless glory,

Let His praises each heart resound,

Praise ye the Lord!

For the work of our redemption,

Praise ye the Lord!

He has brought for us salvation,

Praise ye the Lord!

Jesus died for you and me,

Paid our debt on Calvary's mount,

Every sin may go free,

Praise ye the Lord!

Thousands have in Christ believed,

Praise ye the Lord!

And His wondrous love received,

Praise ye the Lord!

We have joined the happy throng,

God is with us, we're safe,

Jesus shall be all our song,

Praise ye the Lord!

SONGS

MY SOUL'S PRAYER.

O

TRUE AND EASY SONG.

O

STAND FAST.

O

LIFT UP YOUR HEARTS.

Singers, you may all go with us,
Praise ye the Lord!
Turn from sin, believe Jesus,
Praise ye the Lord!

Covenant (B. J. 21)
Jesus died for you and me,
Paid our debt on Calvary's mountain;
Every sinner may go free;
Praise ye the Lord!

CONFERENCE (B. J. 16, 21)
Hallelujah! we are riding,
And the work of God is nigh;
We are passing by (B. J. 108, 21)
Give me a heart (B. J. 62, 7)
Come oh, my God, the promise seal;
This morn'd sin remove;
Triumph o'er the powers of hell;
Praise ye the Lord!

Truth and Truthfulness (Hymn)

I want Thy love, Thy purity,

My righteousness brought in;

In Thy desire, and trust in Thee,

To be redeemed from sin.

ANGEL AND SLOTH, DESIRE AND PRIDE,
THIS MOMENT BE SUBDUED;
BE cast into the crimson tide,
Of my Redeemer's blood.

Chorus.
Give me a heart like Thine,
By Thy wonderful power;
By Thy grace every hour,
Give me a heart like Thine.

I want Thy love, Thy purity,
My righteousness brought in;
In Thy desire, and trust in Thee,
To be redeemed from sin.

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Of my Redeemer's blood.

Chorus.

UNIFORM^X

DEPARTMENT.

We are in position to give entire satisfaction. The following testimony is only ONE OUT OF MANY that reach us right along:

DEAR STAFF-CAPTAIN

I received the Tunic this morning. Thanks for promptness. It is a perfect fit. Am delighted with it.

W. KING

We can supply Suits of the best English

Serges, indigo dye, from

\$16.00 UP

Men's Winter Overcoats, from

\$13.00 UP

Ladies' Winter Ulsters, with Long

\$14.00 UP

Cape, from Samples of Goods and Measurement Forms sent free on application. It will do to fill out the forms given below.

If you are in urgent need and cannot wait until samples are sent you we will always send you the best goods we can for your money. Terms—NET CASH.

SELF-MEASUREMENT FORMS.

DATE..... 180

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Height..... feet..... inches..... Weight..... lbs

Coat Measure.

1. Collar Seam to Waist B
2. Waist B to length desired C
3. Middle of Back to Elbow F
4. On to G for full length of sleeve

Coat not expanded as much as possible while the measure is being taken, but as is the act of conversation, which gives the natural proper size.

Take Breast and Waist measures with Coat and over Guernsey.

Around Breast at II

Waist at I

Size around Neck

For Overcoat.

Take Breast and Waist measures over the under coat.

Breast.....

Waist.....

Pants Measure.

Pants should be well drawn up in crotch and legs kept perfectly straight while measuring.

Outside seam, from top of Waistband to heel seam of shoe

Inside seam, from crotch N to heel seam of shoe

Around the Waist, under Vest

Around the Seat P (the largest part)

Around the Knee, for width desired

Around the Foot M, for width desired

Pockets wanted

REMARKS—State any particular that will assist in giving a definite idea of shape

FOR WOMEN.

Ulster Measurement.

Top of Back to 7, and on to full length at 10

3 to 4, and on to full length of sleeve at 5, arm in position as shown

Bust, close up under arms as at 6, and over most prominent part in front

Waist as at 6

Size of Neck at 1

Hips as at 9

SHORT JACKETS MADE—THE VERY BEST FIT.

Beautiful Silk Handkerchiefs, White, 20x20, with General's Photograph.

If you want a bargain this is a snap. Only a small number left.

Beautiful Easels with separate Photographs of the Commissioner, General Booth and the Late Mrs. Booth, at 10 cents each. They are real beauties.

JNO. M. C. HORN,

Trade Secretary.



To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; be friend, or assist, if possible, wronged, sick, women, or children, or any person in difficulty. Address: COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH, 16 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark, "Inquiry," on the envelope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses.

We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

Second Insertion.

2020. JOHN HENRY DAVIS. Last heard of at Wilson House, 13 York St., Toronto, Canada. His father died about four months ago and his sister is very anxious to hear from him. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2021. WILLIAM and RUBY RAWCLIFFE. William, age 24, Ruby age 21. In 1880 they left Camberwell Workhouse for Canada to work on his farm. Last heard from was in 1885. Cousin John enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2022. DANIEL RAWCLIFFE. Age 48. Left Halifax for Canada 20 years ago. Was last heard from in Toronto 18 years ago. His occupation was then a farm laborer. Sister Martha enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2023. HENRY HAMWELL ACONIE. 6 ft. 9 in. tall, fair complexion. Left home five years ago for Buffalo. Wife enquires. Address, Inquiry, Salvation Headquarters, Toronto.

2024. MISS ANGELINE CLEAVER. Granddaughter of John Cleaver, born 1865, in Northumberland, Pennsylvania, enquires for relatives. Address care of S. A. Temple, Toronto.

2025. MRS. MARTIN DAILY, nee FLORENCE WEAVER. Has been missing about seven years, and while her husband still resides in either Montreal or Quebec. Her husband, Martin Daily, when last heard from was working for his brother, Joseph Daily, a stevedore, in Quebec. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2026. WILLIAM LAKE. Height 5 ft., dark complexion. Age about 50 years. Son of Mr. Samuel Lake, Langmore, near Seaford, Norfolk, England. Last heard from Christmas, '81. Was then in Littleton, Manitoba. Sister Harriet, 55 Douches Street, Toronto, enquires. You will hear of something to your advantage. American Cry please copy.

2027. LAURIE JOYCE. Went from Bristol about 15 years ago to the Canada home. Since married a man named Herbert. Address, Inquiry, anyone knowing her whereabouts.

2028. JAMES D. RAMSEY. Aged 42, height 5 ft. 10 in., lost one eye, disfigured nose. Last known address Colacote's Hotel, Victoria, B. C. Address, Inquiry, anyone knowing his whereabouts.

2029. MRS. MARGARET McMICHAEL. Lived twelve years ago in Godalming, would be over 70 years old. Her grandson, James Earl, wishes to know if she is dead or alive. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2030. EVA CLAMENT. Age about 27 years. Last heard of five years ago in Toronto. Her Aunt Mary is anxious to know her present whereabouts. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2031. ANDREW STERGEON. Last known address Etobicoke, near Thistlewood, Toronto. Brother Robert, farmer, lives near this place. His nephew anxious to hear from him. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2032. JOHN HENRY NEWMAN. Last heard of in June last, address was then 65 St. Urbain, Montreal. It is also said he was last seen at a Mr. Gouley's, 581 to 585 Dorchester St., corner of St. Charles Borromeo St., Montreal. Age 42, light complexion. Said to have had an accident last Xmas when he lost his arm, broke his elbow, and injured his spine. Address, Inquiry, anyone knowing his whereabouts.

2033. DICK TODD. Age 39, height 5 ft. 8 in., light complexion, sandy mous-

The General's Campaigns

EASTERN CAMPAIGN.

KINGSTON, Ont.

Saturday, January 29th.

Meeting for Soldiers only.

Sunday, January 30th.

Day of Salvation. Afternoon at 3 Rev. Mr. Starr will preside.

HAMILTON.

Monday, January 31st.

Mass Meeting in the Centenary Methodist Church at 7.45.

LONDON.

Wednesday, February 2nd.

Mass Meeting in Queen's Avenue Methodist Church, at 7.45.

TORONTO.

Thursday, February 3rd.

Massey Hall, Reception Reception Meeting at 7.45.

Saturday, February 5th.

Salvation Temple, Soldiers' Council.

Sunday, February 6th.

Massey Hall, Day of Salvation, Meetings at 10.45, 3 and 7.

Monday, February 7th.

Massey Hall, Great Social Meeting at 7.45.

Officers' Councils all day Friday, February 4th.

Also on Monday, 7th, and Tuesday, 8th.

WESTERN CAMPAIGN.

Victoria, B.C., Vancouver, B.C., Spokane, Wash., and Winnipeg.

Fuller particulars later.

YOUNG CHILDREN AND INFANTS IN ARMS CANNOT BE ADMITTED.

tache, lost his first finger on left hand was a "bullock." Left England commercial years ago, eight years or 10 years ago. Was there under Mr. Doone in the telegraphic section of the C. P. R. Address, Inquiry, anyone knowing his whereabouts.

2030. WRESHALL FAMILY. (Benjamin, William, John, Fanny, and Jane). All left England 40 years ago with their father and mother. Father died in 1880. Mrs. Jane married a Mr. Wm. Jarvis, who was last heard from 20 years ago, was living at 134 Rebecca St., Hamilton, Ont. John Rushton enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2031. ALICE HILLS. Age 20, tall, fair complexion, dark hair. This girl was sent out to Canada by Dr. Brando. Last heard from was in July, 1886. Was then living at Niagara Falls, Ont. Father enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2032. CHARLES GRAHAM. Age 30, medium height and fair complexion, brown curly hair, grey eyes, mustache lame in right leg, scar under right eye. Last heard from March 3d, 1882. Occupation, shoemaker. May be in Canada. Was married at Winnipeg, man, wife, enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2033. JOSEPH HAGUE. Age about 64 or 65, height 5 ft. 8 in., stout build, blind in one eye. Occupation, sailor. Left England in 1840. Heard of July, 1887, when with son in Montreal, Canada. Brother Thomas enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

First Insertion.

2034. GEORGE HALL LIDDELL. Age 33. Cabinetmaker by trade. Last heard from Port Hope in 1882, stating he was making his way to Toronto. Mother enquires. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2035. SAMUEL SINCLAIR, son of Samuel and Isabella Sinclair of Lindsay, Ont., who were then living in the Township of Verona, near Bury's Green, P. O. Height about 5 feet 2 inches, weight about 150 pounds, dark hair, dark eyes, dark beard (sometimes shaved off), sometimes wears a mustache. Last heard from in Jamestown, Dakota. His people are very anxious to know his whereabouts. Address, Mr. S. Sinclair, Bury's Green P. O., or Inquiry, Toronto.

2036. ELVIA DRUMMOND. Supposed to be living in Toronto. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2037. ALFRED MCRAE, of Cumberland, Last heard of him he left Beaumont, Mont., for Butte to work in a mine. His father is anxious to hear of his whereabouts. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2038. ALEXANDER LINTON. Fair hair, age 39, scar on middle of forehead, height 6 ft., no toes on left foot. Last heard of escaped from Fergus Insane Asylum, four years ago. May be nosotis. Any information will be thankfully received. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

2039. PATRICK LAMBERT. Age 44, stout, blue eyes. His wife wished him to return to London, Ont. He left his home in 1880. Last heard of in Chicago.

2040. THOMAS WILLIAM GATEFIELD. Last heard of 8 years ago. Was in New Mexico. Age 30, blue eyes, dark hair, height about 5 feet. Always worked on railroads. Anyone hearing of his whereabouts, please address Mrs. Alice Gatefield, 75 Church Road, Maidstone, Newmarket, Monmouthshire, Eng., or Inquiry, Toronto.

2041. JANE NICOLSON. Left Gateshead, Scotland, five years ago, for British Columbia. Last heard of in Winnipeg, four years ago. Anyone knowing her whereabouts, please address Inquiry, Toronto.

2042. CHARLES ERNEST WOOD. Left Birmingham, England, in 1880 with his brother William. Landed in Quebec and went straight to the Guthrie Home in London. Age 24. His brother William is anxious to know his whereabouts. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the Salvation Army, published by John M. C. Horn, S. A. Printing House, 16 Albert Street, Toronto.

